KITCHEN SINK ENTERPRISES

# Mr. Natural

NO.3

$1.00

STICK WITH ME, FOLKS! I GOT ALL THE ANSWERS!

HUP HO!

YEAH

MY HERO!

R. CRUMB '77


Kit 'n' Kaboodle
in "DRY SPELL BLUES"
©1977 by R. Crumb
OH IT AINT GONNA RAIN N'MORE N' MORE
AINT GONNA RAIN N'MORE
HOW TH' HELL KIN THE OL' FOLKS TELL.... AIN'T GONNA RAIN N' MORE
SHIT
AINT GONNA RAIN N' MORE N' MORE
HE FIDDLES WHILE TH' FARM BURNS UP IN THIS DROUGHT!!
HEY 'KABOODLE, OL' BOY! WUTCHA DOIN' IN HERE, PRAYIN' FOR RAIN? HAW HAW
NYAAH YEW...
HEY PLAY US 'N' OL' ONE, KIT! A REAL OL' TIME RABBLE ROUSER!
OKAY, LEMME THINK... HOW'S ZIS?
AHEM!
YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE, MY ONLY SUN-SHINE, YOU—
GRRR! GIMME THAT SQUAWK-BOX, YOU...
HEY!
SNATCH!
CRASH
TWANG
BOING
ERK
LET'S GO UP TO TH' "HITCHING POST" FOR A COUPLA BEERS...
GOOD IDEA, PARD!
HEY YOU!! ARE YOU THE OWNER OF THIS WORTHLESS PIECE OF DIRT HERE?
YES SIR! I AM THE OWNER OF THIS HERE FARM!
I AM INSULTED BY YOUR INFERENCE CONCERNING MY PROPERTY!
BRUM BRUM
NICE CAR
WELL, HA HA...I'LL BET YOUR "FARM" HASNT BEEN DOING TOO WELL LATELY, HAS IT? I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, PAL... WE WANT TO BUILD A GIANT CHEMICAL PLANT RIGHT HERE ON THIS SPOT...I'LL GIVE YOU FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR THE PLACE, LOCK, STOCK AND BARREL, RIGHT NOW!!
SOLD, FRIEND!! PUT 'ER THERE!
HEY KIT! LOOKIE HYERE!! 5,000 BUCKS! LET'S HOP TH' NEXT BUS TA LAS VEGAS, LI'L BUCKEROO! WUDDYA SAY??
NOW YER TAWKIN', KABOODLE!!
The End
MR. NATURAL NO. 3 ©1976-1977 by R. CRUMB - PUBLISHED BY KRUPP COMIC WORKS, P.O. BOX 7, PRINCETON, WIS. 54968

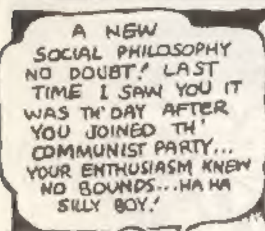
# Mr. Natural




WE FIND MR. NATURAL RELAXING AT HOME.
HM...ACCORDING TO THIS, AVATARS MADE MORE MONEY LAST YEAR THAN MOVIE STARS!
BUNCH O' GANGSTERS, I CALL 'EM!!
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
HUP!
SOMEBODY'S HERE!
THUB


IT'S THAT LOVABLE OLD ATHEIST, PROFESSOR WANOWSKI!


C'MON IN, PROF! TAKE A LOAD OFF YER FEET, OL' BOY... NICE T' SEE YER DISMAL PUSS AGAIN!
WHAT'S COOKIN'?
FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK THAT... I WAS SITTING IN A MOVIE THEATRE LAST NIGHT WHEN IT CAME TO ME... A GENUINE INSPIRATION! I SET OUT FIRST THING IN THE MORNING FOR YOUR HOUSE!


A NEW SOCIAL PHILOSOPHY NO DOUBT! LAST TIME I SAW YOU IT WAS TH' DAY AFTER YOU JOINED TH' COMMUNIST PARTY... YOUR ENTHUSIASM KNEW NO BOUNDS...HA HA SILLY BOY!


NO, NO, NO, THAT HAS FIZZLED OUT... I'M ON A NEW KICK NOW... A FAR MORE ADVANCED POLITICAL THEORY... PERHAPS TOO ADVANCED, CONSIDERING THE PRESENT BARBARIC SOCIAL CONDITIONS, BUT WE CAN DISCUSS ALL THAT LATER... FIRST, I'VE BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING I KNOW YOU'LL FLIP OVER...
STROKE STROKE


HEY, NOW YOU'RE TALKIN'!! YOU REMEMBERED MY FAVORITE DISH! BOILED CABBAGE!
WOTTA STROKE OF SHEER BRILLIANCE!!
YOU ARE A GENIUS!
PRIZISELY! PUT ON A POT O' WATER AN' GET OUT TH' BUTTER AN' TH' SALT 'N' PEPPER! WE'LL PONDER THE GREAT QUESTIONS OVER BIG STEAMING PLATES OF BOILED CABBAGE!!


Mr. Natural
BILLY BOB, THE MOST DEVOTED OF ALL THE MR. NATURAL FANS, SEEKS AN AUDIENCE WITH HIS HERO...
A HUT IN THE MIDDLE OF A DESOLATE WASTE-LAND! WHAT A HUMBLE HOME FOR THE GREAT MR. NATURAL!
...SO BEFITTING HIS PURE MYSTICAL SAINTLY ESSENCE!
I'VE BEEN A MR. NATURAL FAN FOR YEARS...AND FINALLY I'VE GOTTEN UP THE COURAGE TO SEEK HIM OUT! NOW I'M GOING TO TALK TO HIM IN PERSON!! I KNOW HE WON'T REFUSE ME...HE'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DUDE!
UH OH! AN OBSTICLE COURSE... A SET-UP TO TEST THE DEVOTION OF THE TRUE DISCIPLE SUCH AS MYSELF, AND DISCOURAGE THE MERE CURIOSITY SEEKER...
BUT I MUST REMEMBER TO ASK HIM WHAT SECRET POWER HE USES TO GET ACCROSS THIS!!
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE HOUSE, MR. NATURAL IS CHATTING WITH HIS OLD FRIEND, PROFESSOR WANOWSKI....
LISTEN TO THIS, PROF! HERE'S A LETTER FROM A GUY WHO WANTS ME TO FRONT A NEW NATIONAL FRANCHISE BUSINESS.... "MR. NATURAL" ORGANIC HAMBURGER STANDS... WHADAYA THINK? SHOULD I DO IT?
WELL, OF COURSE, IT DEPENDS ON A MIRIAD OF VARIABLES, BUT IF I WAS IN YOUR PLACE, THE FIRST QUESTION I'D ASK MYSELF IS: WILL THIS HELP FURTHER THE CAUSE OF ANARCHO-SYNDICALISM? THE ANSWER, OBVIOUSLY, IS "NO"... THEREFORE...
YELP!
SPLASH!
WHAT IN THE WORLD—
HMM...SOUNDS LIKE ANOTHER YOUNG FOOL IN TROUBLE OUT THERE, MR. NATURAL...
HELP! HELP!
MR. NATURAL! HELP ME UP OUTA THIS MUCK!
PLEEZE?!
PULEEEZE??
DISSILLUSIONMENT NUMBER ONE, FANBOY! BEAT IT!!

# Mr. Natural



HE DOESN'T LIKE ME! MR. NATURAL DOESN'T LIKE ME!!
HE REJECTED ME! HE TOLD ME TO "BEAT IT"... OH DEAR GOD, I'M SO HUMILIATED!!
SHIT... HE MUST NOT THINK I'M A BEAUTIFUL PERSON!!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
HE'S RIGHT... WHO AM I?
I'M INSIGNIFICANT! INCONSEQUENTAL!
HE'S PROBBLY ALWAYS BEING PESTERED BY PEOPLE WANTIN' TO TALK TO HIM...
WHY WOULD HE WANT TO BOTHER WITH A NO-WHERE PUNK LIKE ME?
HEY KID!
HUH?
WHUH?
YOUR HUMILITY HAS TOUCHED ME DEEPLY... BUT LET'S GET ONE THING STRAIGHT, FANBOY; I'VE RETIRED TO A LIFE OF QUIET CONTEMPLATION... ...I DON'T GIVE ADVICE ON SPIRITUAL MATTERS AND I DON'T TEACH NO MENTAL POWERS...
OH YES SIR, MR. NATURAL!
(...NOT THAT I EVER DID... IT WAS ALWAYS A HYPE... ALOTTA MUMBO-JUMBO... I TOLD ALL MY DISCIPLES TA HIT TH' ROAD LAST YEAR... YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE HOW TEDIOUS IT WAS TRYING TO GET RID OF THEM! SNORT!)
RIGHT... HA HA... CERTAINLY... OH, AB-SOLUTELY, MR. NATURAL!!

# Mr. Natural

...AS I WAS SAYING, I NO LONGER ASSUME TO PROMOTE OR PREACH TO ANYONE ABOUT ANYTHING... MY ONLY ADVICE TO YOU, MY FRIEND, IS: STOP CHASING ILLUSIONS! FACE REALITY!

FIND YOURSELF A WORTHY OCCUPATION... GET MARRIED... RAISE A FAMILY! WORK FOR THE BETTERMENT OF YOUR COMMUNITY! THESE ARE THE THINGS IN LIFE THAT—

ER...WAIT A MINUTE, MR. NATURAL! HOLD IT, JUST A SECOND!

STOP BEING SO SELFISH! LOOK AROUND YOU! FOR THE SELF IS BUT A REFLECTION OF THE~~~

I'M TRYING TO GET THIS DAMN TAPE RECORDER WORKING... OH JEEZ THIS FUCKING THING IS SUCH A HASSLE!

I WANT TO GET EVERY WORD OF YOUR PRECIOUS WISDOM ON TAPE... SO I'LL HAVE IT T' LISTEN TO LATER, OKAY?

I JUST HAFTA GET THIS MIKE LEVEL HERE.

TESTING, TESTING.. ONE TWO THREE... TESTING...






# Mr. Natural

AW, C'MON, MR. NATURAL! SAY SOMETHING INTA TH' MICROPHONE! PLEEZE.... JUST A FEW WORDS.. PLEEEEZE ???

TALK IS CHEAP..

NYAAAH!!

SAY, FELLA, WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO? SELL THESE TAPES TO ONE OF THESE BIG RECORD COMPANIES? IS THAT YOUR LITTLE SCHEME?

OH NO! I—

IS IT?

YOU GONNA MAKE LOTSA LOOT SELLIN' THOSE TAPES? HAH? OH I'VE SEEN YOUR KIND BEFORE! YOU COME PUSHIN' YOUR WAY IN HERE, TAKIN' ADVANTAGE OF A KIND-HEARTED OLD MAN... YOU YOUNG PUNK! THINK YOU CAN OUT-SUCK ME JUST 'CAUSE I'M AN OLD MAN, HUH? WELL LISSEN, BUB, THE NATCH IS NOBODY'S FOOL!

NO, I WOULDN'T—

GOT THAT?

OH FOR SHAME! FOR SHAME!

NO I WOULD NEVER NEVER DO A THING LIKE THAT, MR. NATURAL! HONEST! I SWEAR! ALL I WANTED WAS JUST TO HAVE YOUR VOICE ON TAPE TO IN-SPIRE ME IN MOMENTS OF....




Mr. Natural
HEY BILLY BOB, I'LL BET YOU'RE NOT AWARE THAT I YOOSTA LEAD TH' HOUSE BAND RIGHT DOWN HERE AT TH' SOUTH-SIDE AUDITORIUM BACK AROUND 1930...
NO I DIDN'T KNOW THAT...
OH BOY, THAT WUZ A DAMN GOOD ORCHESTRA WE HAD THEN...LESSEE, THERE WAS ME ON ACCORDION, THE KRELANICHEK BROTHERS ON FIDDLE AND GUITAR, AND OL' CHARLEY "UNCLE CHUCKO" FRIEDMAN WOULD DOUBLE ON KYLO-PHONE AN' DRUMS..NOW THERE WAS A REAL CHARACTER FOR YOU! HE RAN OFF AN' JOINED THE NAVY WHEN THE BOTTOM FELL OUTA TH' MUSIC BUSINESS...
WELL I'LL BE DARN...
TAP TAP
HERE'S A NUMBER THAT HAD 'EM ALL ON THEIR FEET AT THE OLD SOUTH SIDE AUDITORIUM..."THE FATAL FLOWER GARDEN"....'S A WALTZ... GOES LIKE THIS...
UH... MR. NATURAL... UM...WHAT, IN YOUR OPINION, IS THE TRUE PATH TO SPIRITUAL ENLIGHTENMENT?
HUH? WHUDGA SAY, BILLY BOB?
@☆!!*※! KIDS TODAY HAVE NO APPRECIATION FOR GOOD MUSIC...I GIVE UP...
PUT THAT TAPE RECORDER AWAY, YOU!!
SNIFF SNIFF! I SMELL SOMETHIN' GOO-OO-OOD!!
C'MON, BILLY BOB! I DUNNO ABOUT SPIRITUAL ENLIGHTENMENT, BUT THIS WAY IS TH' "TRUE PATH" TO BOILED CABBAGE!
YUMMY NUMS


Mr. Natural
ME FOR SOME O' THAT BOILED CABBAGE, POST HASTE !! HOW 'BOUT YOU, BILLY BOB ?!
WELL, I —
YOU'RE BACK JUST IN TIME, FRED... HERE'S YOUR PLATE! DOES YOUR FRIEND WANT SOME TOO?
UH... NO THANKS, MAN...
MMMM
YUM! THIS'S MY FAVORITE DISH!
TSK!
MUNCH MUNCH CHOFF
MM... GOOD GRUB... CHOFF SLURP SHLOP
SIGH!
SO, UH... YOU DON'T LIKE BOILED CABBAGE, EH, BILLY BOB?
WHAT'S THIS BOILED CABBAGE BIT ALL ABOUT? IS THIS SOME KIND OF ZEN NUMBER YOU'RE TRYING TO LAY ON ME OR WHAT?? I MEAN, WHAT EXACTLY IS TH' POINT OF THIS BOILED CABBAGE ROUTINE?
MUNCH MUNCH
...KID DOESN'T LIKE BOILED CABBAGE...
THESE KIDS TODAY HAVE NO TASTE FOR THE FINER THINGS... TOOBAD FOR HIM!

# Mr. Natural



Mr. Natural's guests this week are Professor Wenowsky and Fan-boy Billy Bob!
WELL, I HAFTA TAKE A CRAPOLA... YOU CATS CAN GET BETTER ACQUAINTED WHILE I'M GONE...
SQUIRM
FIDGET
TAP TAP
UH...WANNA HEAR TH' NEW BRUCE SHARPSTEEN ALBUM? I GOT IT RIGHT HERE ON TAPE!
NO THANKS... I'M READING THIS BOOK!
I CARRY MY TAPE DECK AROUND WITH ME WHERE EVER I GO....
UNH...
HEY, LISTEN TO THIS BRUCE SHARPSTEEN, MAN! THIS GUY'S TH' HEAVIEST ROCK-POET-GENIUS OF TH' SEVENDEEZ!
I BROUGHT THIS TAPE ALONG TO PLAY FOR MR. NATURAL... HE'LL DIG IT!
ARNGHH
TENTH AVENUE FREEZE-OUT!
YEAH
HUP!
TEE HEE...I KNEW IF I LEFT THEM ALONE THERE'D BE TROUBLE!
GRRRR


Mr. Natural
I FIGURED THAT HOT-HEADED PROF. WANOWSKY WOULD PICK ON TH KID IF I LEFT TH' ROOM.. ..CHUCKLE.. HE'S NOT TOO CRAZY ABOUT THAT BRUCE SHARPSTEEN'S MUSIC.. SNICKER.
YOUNG MAN, WILL YOU PLEASE DO ME THE COURTESY OF TURNING THAT INFERNAL TAPE MACHINE OFF?? IT'S GIVING ME A HEAD-ACHE!
HEY, MAN, LISTEN TO WHAT THE DUDE IS SAYING...THE WORDS, MAN! THIS'S THE MUSIC OF THE STREETS!!
YOU'RE OUT OF TOUCH WITH REAL LIFE IF YOU CAN'T —
BAH! THIS SO-CALLED "MUSIC" SYMBOLIZES NOTHING TO ME SO MUCH AS THE TEMPER TANTRUMS OF A SPOILED LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY WHO'S TIRED OF HIS EXPENSIVE TOYS, NOW WILL YOU PLEASE TURN THAT THING OFF??
OKAY OKAY... BE COOL.. PEACE, OKAY? PEACE?
CLICK
HEY, UH... LIGHTEN UP, MAN...MAYBE IF YOU'D QUIT TRYING TO COME ON WITH THAT INTELLECTUAL RAP, AND OPEN UP TO WHAT BRUCE IS LAYING DOWN IN THESE —
YOU, MY SON, ARE A DUPE OF THE MASS MEDIA, INSULATED FROM REALITY BY A HIGHLY SOPHISTICATED BUT NONETHELESS INSIDIOUS TECHNOLOGICAL FORM OF BRAINWASHING! AND THAT'S MY FINAL SAY ON THE SUBJECT!
... AND WILL YOU BUTTON YOUR SHIRT UP, FOR GOD'S SAKE!?!
FUCKIN UP TIGHT OL' MOTHERFUCKER!
SO, UHH... ARE YOU FELLOWS HITTING IT OFF? HEH HEH.
BRUCE WAS TOO HEAVY FOR TH PROF, MR NATURAL.. HE COULDN'T HANDLE IT... REALLY FREAKED HIM OUT!
HEY, WANNA SMOKE A JOINT?
YAARGHH!!
YES, I KNOW.. HE'S A FUSSY SORT OF PERSON..

# Mr. Natural



HERR UNKLE DOKTOR WANOWSKY SEEMS A LITTLE TICKED OFF, HUH, BILLY-BOB?!
JEEZ, I HOPE I DIDN'T RUIN YOUR FRIEND-SHIP...
NAW... HE'LL GET OVER IT... TH' OL' FUSS BUDGET... SO THEN, BILLY BOB!
I...I GUESS I SHOULD GET GETTING TOO... I'M JUST HANGING AROUND MAKING A PEST OF MYSELF...
ANYWAY, YOU TOLD ME YOU DON'T GIVE NO SPIRITUAL ADVICE ANYMORE... BUT, THANKS FOR LETTIN' ME COME IN YOUR HOUSE AN' ALL... SEE YA SOMETIME.. ..MAYBE? ..
WAIT, BILLY BOB.. I... I HAVE TO TELL YOU SOMETHING BEFORE YOU GO...
I — I'M NO PERFECT MASTER, KID...HA! WHAT A JOKE! I'M AS SPIRITUALLY CORRUPT AS ANYBODY ELSE... HELL, WHO AM I TO GIVE OUT ADVICE ON MATTERS OF THE SOUL ?? I'M JUST AS MIRED IN SELFISH DESIRES AS YOU... I CHASE ILLUSIONS. I LOVE THE PLEASURES OF THE FLESH... IN FACT, YOU ARE PROBABLY A FAR MORE SPIRITUAL PERSON THAN ME!
ME? OH NO! I.. NO...
I SHOULD PROSTRATE MYSELF BEFORE YOU AND BEG TO BE FOR-GIVEN, FOR I AM BUT A FOOL... ...A SELF-DELUDED EGOTIST, WALLOWING IN MY OWN SHIT... I, WHOSE FILTHY SOUL HAS KNOWN THE DEPRAVITIES OF THE LOWEST ANIMAL PASSIONS... THAT YOU SHOULD LOOK TO ME FOR GUIDANCE IN YOUR QUEST! OH CURSED MUST BE MY FOUL BEING FORGIVE ME BILLY BOB I BEG YOU..
OH, NO, MR NATURAL...
.. BUT...
NO.. YOU'RE NOT..
MR. NATURAL... YOU ARE.. SOB. SO B-B-B-BYOODEE-FULL..
BLUBBER
CHOKE
SPLUT
BEAT IT YOU!


Mr. Natural
LOOKY HERE, BILLY BOB, I DON'T WANTCHA T'GO OFF FEELIN' LIKE Y' DIDN'T GET ANYTHING OUTA THIS MEETING WITH TH' NATCH, SO I'LL TELL Y' WHAT I'M GONNA DO!
OH NO, THAT'S OKAY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO — I DON'T EXPECT — I MEAN —
POKE
TUT TUT!? I GOT A LITTLE MANTRA HERE JUST FOR YOU, MY SON. YOUR VERY OWN SECRET CHANT! .. GOES LIKE THIS.. . "OHWHA TAGOO SIAM". JUST KEEP SAYIN' THAT OVER AN' OVER TO YERSELF AN' YER TROUBLES'LL SOON MELT LIKE BUBBLES!
"OHWHA TAGOO SIAM"... ..OHWHA TAGOO SIAM..
OHWHA TAGOO SIAM, OHWHA TAGOO SIAM OHWHA TAGOO SIAM.. THANK YOU, MR. NATURAL!
GOOD LUCK KID, AN' DON'T FORGET YOUR DEEP BREATHING EXCERSIZES.. HEH HEH
...OHWHA TAGOO SIAM OHWHA TAGOO SIAM OHWHA TAGOO SIAM OHWHA TAGOO SIAM OHWHA TAGOO SIAM OHWHA TAGOO SIAM...
IT DOES HAVE A CERTAIN RING TO IT. I KIN TELL IT'S MY OWN PERSONAL COSMIC MANTRA! I FEEL MORE ENLIGHTENED ALREADY!!
OHWHA TAGOO SIAM OHWHA TAGOO SIAM OHWHA TAGOO SIAM OHWHA TAGOO SIAM... OHWHATAGOOSIAM OHWHATAGOOSIAM..
..WONDER HOW THIS CHANT WORKS. BOY, I KNEW MR NATURAL WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN.. I'M SO HAPPY NOW!
66
OHWHATAGOOSIAM OHWHAT A GOOSIAM
OH WHAT A GOOSE I AM..
OH WHAT A GOOSE I AM?!?
HEY WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE BEEN GYPPED!!

# Mr. Natural TAKES A WALK...

AARNHH! UM HUM... HAD A WEIRD DREAM... I WAS WALKING THROUGH A SKID ROW NEIGHBORHOOD, AN THE STREET WAS PAVED WITH HUMAN SKIN! IT WAS COVERED WITH SCABS AND RUNNING SORES...AN' I WAS WALKING ON IT!!

YEESH!

TH MIND WORKS STRANGE TRICKS...

LOOKS LIKE A NICE DAY OUTSIDE! SPRING IS HERE!! I THINK I'LL GET OUTA TH' HOUSE TODAY 'N' GO FOR A HIKE!

HUP HO! THAT SUN FEELS GOOD!

YEESH...

NO PUNCH LINE THIS WEEK...

# Mr. Natural

THE OLD GEEZER IS OUT TAKING A HIKE IN "NATURE"...

WHAT IN TARNATION... I SEEM TO HAVE WANDERED INTO A TANGLE OF DENSE UNDERGROWTH...

GOLDURN THESE CONSARNED WEEDS... OUCH! AND PLUS— BARB WIRE!

SUDDENLY...

YOW!

HELP! I'M FALLING!

OOF!

THUD

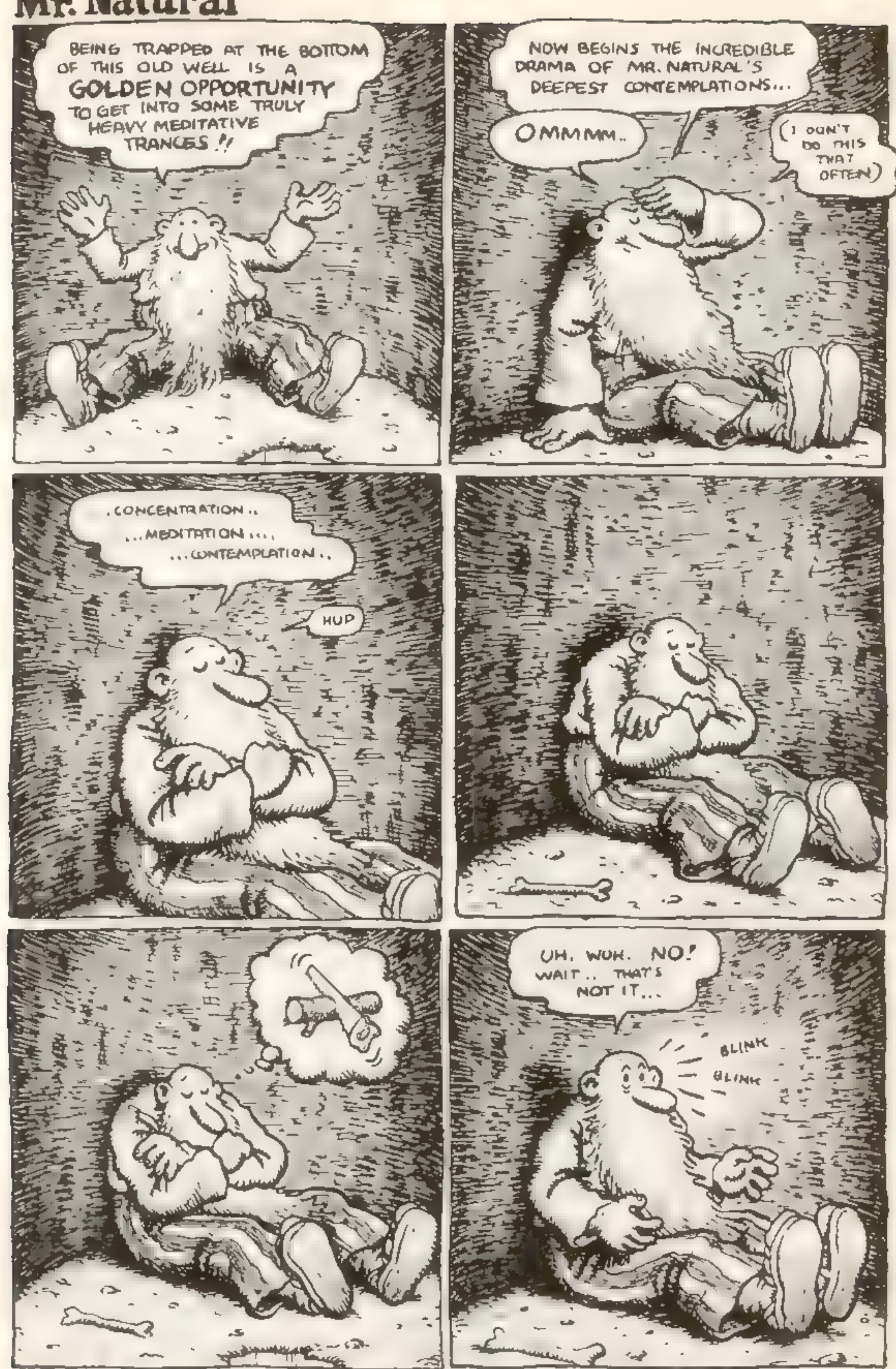
I'VE FALLEN DOWN A MINE SHAFT OR AN OLD WELL... IT MUST BE FIFTY FEET FROM TH' TOP...

GOOD THING I LANDED ON MY BEARD!

WELL WELL WELL... A PERFECT SPOT FOR DEEP CONTEMPLATIONS!!

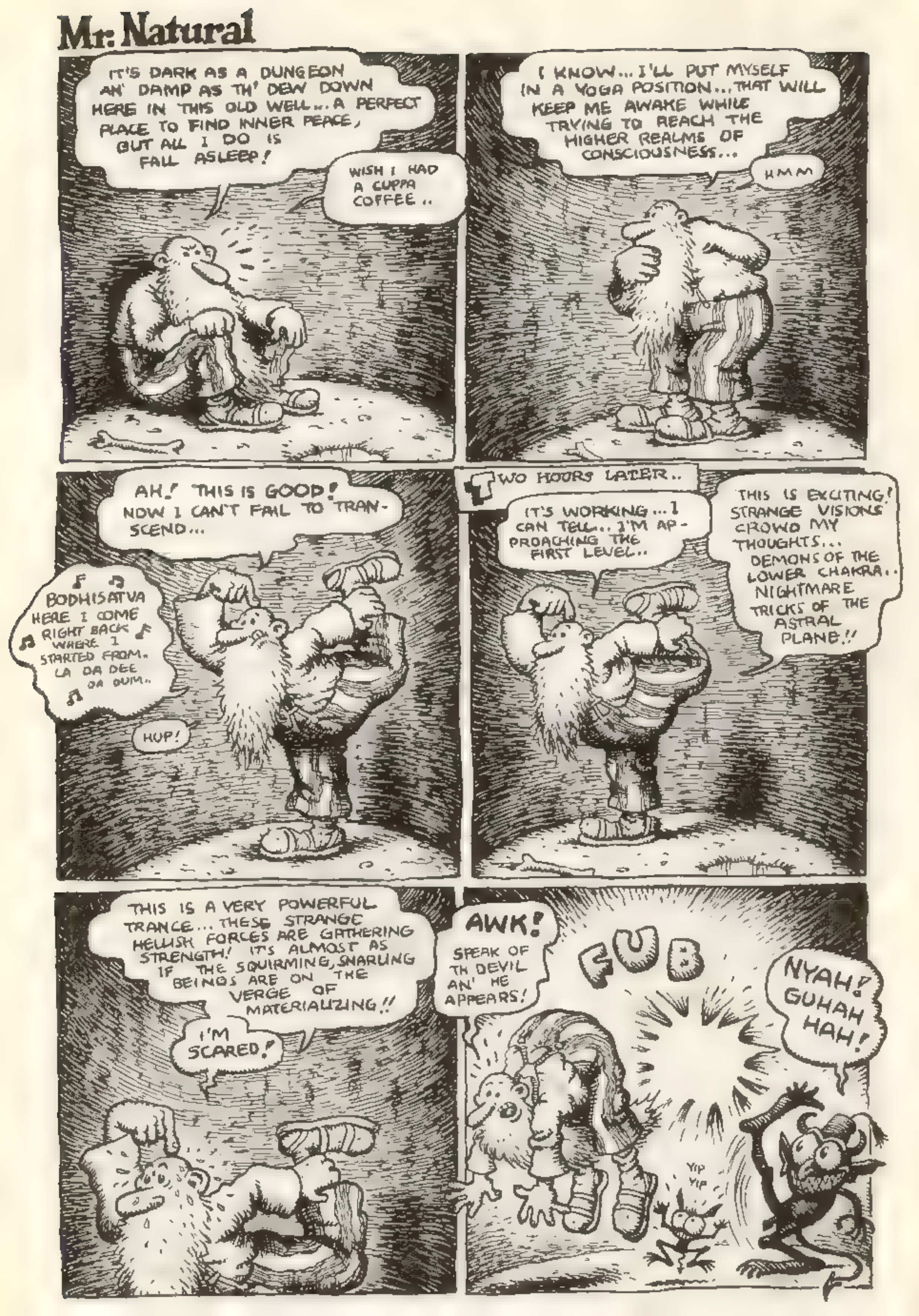
TH' CHANCE OF A LIFETIME!

# Mr. Natural



BEING TRAPPED AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS OLD WELL IS A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY TO GET INTO SOME TRULY HEAVY MEDITATIVE TRANCES !!
NOW BEGINS THE INCREDIBLE DRAMA OF MR. NATURAL'S DEEPEST CONTEMPLATIONS...
OMMMM..
(I DON'T DO THIS THAT OFTEN)
.CONCENTRATION.. ...MEDITATION...., ...CONTEMPLATION..
HUP
UH, WUH. NO! WAIT.. THAT'S NOT IT...
BLINK
BLINK

# Mr. Natural



IT'S DARK AS A DUNGEON AN' DAMP AS TH' DEW DOWN HERE IN THIS OLD WELL... A PERFECT PLACE TO FIND INNER PEACE, BUT ALL I DO IS FALL ASLEEP!
WISH I HAD A CUPPA COFFEE..
I KNOW... I'LL PUT MYSELF IN A YOGA POSITION... THAT WILL KEEP ME AWAKE WHILE TRYING TO REACH THE HIGHER REALMS OF CONSCIOUSNESS...
HMM
AH! THIS IS GOOD! NOW I CAN'T FAIL TO TRAN-SCEND...
BODHISATVA HERE I COME RIGHT BACK WHERE I STARTED FROM.. LA DA DEE DA DUM..
HUP!
TWO HOURS LATER..
IT'S WORKING... I CAN TELL.. I'M AP-PROACHING THE FIRST LEVEL..
THIS IS EXCITING! STRANGE VISIONS CROWD MY THOUGHTS... DEMONS OF THE LOWER CHAKRA.. NIGHTMARE TRICKS OF THE ASTRAL PLANE!!
THIS IS A VERY POWERFUL TRANCE... THESE STRANGE HELLISH FORCES ARE GATHERING STRENGTH! IT'S ALMOST AS IF THE SQUIRMING, SNARLING BEINGS ARE ON THE VERGE OF MATERIALIZING!!
I'M SCARED!
AWK!
SPEAK OF TH DEVIL AN' HE APPEARS!
FUB
NYAH! GUHAH HAH!
YIP YIP

# Mr. Natural

OUR VENERABLE "ACE IN THE HOLE" FINDS HIMSELF STUCK WITH AN OBNOXIOUS CHARACTER!

OH MY SHIVERIN' BONES! IT'S PIZUZU, THE SCURGE OF TH' ANCIENT CHALDEANS!

CACKLE CACKLE CACKLE CACKLE CACKLE

BORN TO RAISE HELL! HAR HAR!

YIP YIP YIP

A CUTE LITTLE DEVIL

HE'S ONE OF TH' NASTIER DEVILS. I BETTER COME ON STRONG...

WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME, YOU REPULSIVE SPAWN OF HADES!??

RARRR

YOU DONT SCARE ME, YOU CHEAP PUNK! NOW GET TH' HELL OUTA HERE!

GROWRRR

WISH I COULD GET OUTA HERE!

G'WAN! SCAT! SKIDADDLE!

SHOO!

HISS

SPIT!!

YIP YIP

YIPE!

GNAAAARGH!

HELP!

HOLY SAINTS PRESERVE US!

WHOA!

GOTCHA!

YOWCH!

AHA HAHA HAH HA HA

TAKE THAT, YOU OLD FOOL! NYAH HA HA HA

SLAM

OOF!

JEEZIZ THIS MEDITATING IS ROUGH BIZNIZ!

HEEE HEEE

# Mr. Natural

GET UP AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN, YOU DEGENERATE OLD SCUMBAG!
YOU FOUL-SMELLING OLD FART!
YOU LITTLE TIN JEEZIZ!
HA! WHAT A JOKE YOU ARE!
OOHHH... MY EGO IS DEEPLY WOUNDED.. BUT I STILL HAVE SOME HUMAN DIGNITY LEFT...

OH SO? TRY THIS ON FOR SIZE!! HAR HAR HAR YOU DISGUSTING FILTHY OLD REPROBATE?!
WHAM
ARGH! THIS IS SO HUMILIATING..
CHUCKLE GIGGLE

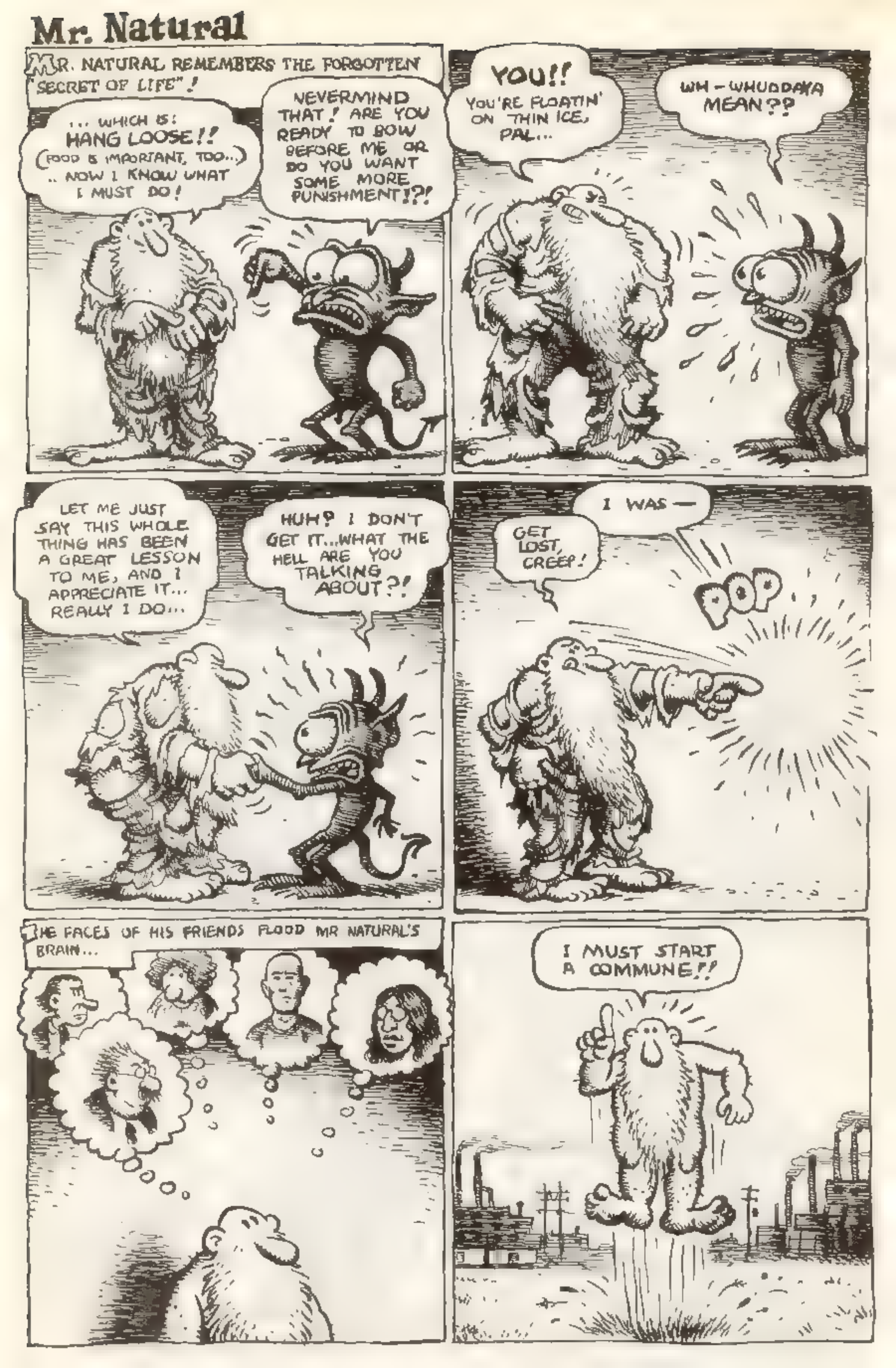
GRRR... I'LL TEAR Y' LIMB FROM LIMB, YE CURSED FIEND. I'LL.. I'LL...
COME ON! HAVE AT ME, CHUMP! RIGHT OVER HERE.. COME ON! GET TOUGH, MR. NATURAL! HA HA HA LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE PATHETIC!

YOU'VE GONE SOFT, FRED... WHAT YOU NEED IS A STINT IN THE MARINES, BOY!
HUP!
BLAP
AUGH!
I GIVE I GIVE!

FUCK THAT SHIT!! I'LL KILL YOU BEFORE I'M THROUGH.. YOU'RE TOO OLD TO LIVE ANYWAY... THE GRAVEYARD IS A GOOD PLACE FOR YOU, GRAMPS!
THUD!
OOF!

NOW ARE YOU READY TO KISS MY ASS, YOU OLD MONKEY?
GET BUSY!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
DON'T WORRY, FOLKS. GHASP.. IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION OF TH' MIND... THIS IS NOTHING NEW TO THE NATCH.. GHASP... ...IT'LL PASS. NOTHING LASTS FOREVER..


Mr. Natural
HE'S TAKING A TERRIFIC BEATING FROM THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS!! BUT HE'S NOT THROUGH YET....OR IS HE ??
TAKE THAT!
UNH!
MY PRIDE HAS BEEN HUMBLED
SPLAT
...AND THAT!
OOH!
I REALIZE NOW THAT I'VE BEEN SELFISH SELF-CENTERED.
SOCK
...AND THIS!
'N THIS N'THIS 'N' THIS!
SMEK SMEK SMEK SMEK
MY EYES ARE OPENED.. I'M BE-GINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT!
I WAS DEAD BUT NOW I YAM RAISED UP.. RE-BORN!
.. AND A LITTLE OF THIS!
CRACK
AWP!
DOOF!
.AND SOME OF THIS!
I WAS LOST BUT NOW I'M FOUND!
I GOT IT! I GOT IT!
THE SECRET OF LIFE IS... HANG LOOSE!


Mr. Natural
MR. NATURAL REMEMBERS THE FORGOTTEN "SECRET OF LIFE"!
... WHICH IS: HANG LOOSE!! (FOOD IS IMPORTANT, TOO...) .. NOW I KNOW WHAT I MUST DO!
NEVERMIND THAT! ARE YOU READY TO BOW BEFORE ME OR DO YOU WANT SOME MORE PUNISHMENT!?!
YOU!! YOU'RE FLOATIN' ON THIN ICE, PAL...
WH-WHUDDAYA MEAN??
LET ME JUST SAY THIS WHOLE THING HAS BEEN A GREAT LESSON TO ME, AND I APPRECIATE IT... REALLY I DO...
HUH? I DON'T GET IT...WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!
I WAS —
GET LOST, CREEP!
POP
THE FACES OF HIS FRIENDS FLOOD MR NATURAL'S BRAIN...
I MUST START A COMMUNE!!


Mr. Nostril
HE'S OUTA THE HOLE AND SEETHING WITH A NEW RELIGIOUS FERVOR !!
I MUST TELL FOONT OF MY NEW VISION!
THE MR. NATURAL COMMUNE! A PLACE IN TH' COUNTRY FOR ME AN' ALL MY FRIENDS!
BACK TO TH' LAND!!
IT'LL BE NICE!
HEY!
HEY YOU! HALT!
WHAT?
WHAT'RE YOU? SOME KIND OF A NUT??
YOU GOT NOTHIN' ON ME!
YOU CAN'T WALK AROUND IN PUBLIC STARK BEAR NAKED! IT'S INDECENT EXPOSURE!!
OH! I FORGOT! HEH HEH! BUT IT'S OKAY! MY BEARD COVERS IT! SEE?
YEAH, AN' WHAT ABOUT THAT PART??
OH! HMM! WELL, HELL..

# Mr. Natural

MR. "AU NATURAL" HAS BEEN NABBED FOR NUDITY AT NOON!!

LOOK HERE, OFFICER! I REALLY CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH ALL THESE PETTY LEGALITIES... LET'S JUST SAY I'M ONE OF THESE "STREAKERS"!

STREAKING WENT OUT WITH WATERBEDS AND WATERGATE... NOW WHAT'S YOUR STORY, MISTER!?

THINK I'M LYIN', HUH!? JUST WATCH ME STREAK!!

LA LA LA!!

HEY, COME BACK HERE!! HALT!! HALT!!

I BETTER FIND SOME-THING TO PUT ON BEFORE I WIND UP IN A JAIL-CELL!!

EVERY COP IN TOWN IS GONNA BE LOOKIN' FOR TH' NATCH!!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

IT'S AMAZING THE THINGS YOU CAN GET OUT OF TRASHCANS...

TH' POLICE WILL NEVER REKKINIZE ME IN THIS GET-UP!!

GOLD-EN-APPLES

MEANWHILE...

PEAS, PEAS, PEAS, PEAS,
EATING GOOBER PEAS...
NOTHING'S MORE DELICIOUS
THAN EATING GOOBER PEAS

# Mr. Natural



KNOCK KNOCK
I'LL GET IT...
SHOOK IT UP THIS MORNING
FLAKEY FOONT, MY DEAREST BOY, I GREET YOU WITH GOOD TIDINGS OF THE NEW AND WONDROUS FUTURE THAT AWAITS US!!
OH, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE THE HELL I'VE BEEN THROUGH, MY BOY! BUT, NEVERMIND! NEVER-MIND! THE CHICKENS HAVE COME HOME TO ROOST! THE TIME HAS ARRIVED!
GOD IS ON OUR SIDE!
SIT DOWN! SIT DOWN! THERE'S MUCH TO DISCUSS! IT'S ALL GOT TO BE CAREFULLY PLANNED! THERE MUST BE NO SLIP-UPS!
WE'VE GOT TO—
UH, SURE, SURE... BUT HOW 'BOUT SOME TEA, MR. NATURAL.. WAIT HERE... RUTH SCHWARTZ AND I WILL GO MAKE IT IN TH' KITCHEN.... OKAY?
"MAKE IT IN THE KITCHEN"! HAHA. GET IT? "MAKE IT IN TH' KITCHEN"?? AHA HA HA..
I WAS AFRAID THIS WOULD HAPPEN... HE'S HAD A TOTAL BREAKDOWN! IT'S A PATHETIC SIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL!
HEH HEH
HEH HEH
HEH
OH MY GOD!

# Mr. Natural

FLOONT IS CONVINCED THAT MR. NATURAL HAS LOST HIS WITS!

WHAT SHOULD WE DO, FLAKEY??

WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, BUT WE MUST TRY NOT TO UPSET HIM IN ANY WAY!

WE'LL HUMOR HIM.. ACT AS IF THERE'S NOTHING WRONG AND WE'LL TRY TO GET HIM IN THE CAR ON SOME PRETEXT...

GOOD IDEA! THE POOR OL GUY!

EH? WHAT'S THAT?

HI, MR. NATURAL! HEH HEH..

HERE'S SOME TEA AND CRACKERS...

OH YUMMY! JUST MY FAVOR-ITEST SNACK! YOU ARE TOO KIND!

SO, THEN, HOW'S THE WORLD TREATING YOU THESE DAYS, MR. NATURAL? HOW'VE YOU BEEN FEELING LATELY? HEH HEH.

HOW ARE THINGS OVER THERE WHERE YOU LIVE? IS EVERYTHING ALRIGHT?

???

IT'S NOT A QUESTION OF HOW I'M FEELING! NO NO! I'M ON THE MOVE! DESTINY IS CALLING, KIDS! HEAR IT? SHHHH...

LISTEN!

HM! AHH YES! YES, I HEAR IT! YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, MR. NATURAL! HEAR IT CALLING, RUTH??

OH! YEAH, I HEAR IT TOO! DESTINY IS TRULY CALLING!!

YEAH!

WOW!


Mr. Natural
UH, MR. NATURAL, LET ME ASK YOU THIS... UHH DO YOU EVER FEEL THAT REALITY IS .. I MEAN, THAT YOU MAY BE LOSING TOUCH WITH ...UH ..
HAVE YOU BEEN FEELING DEPRESSED LATELY??
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT RE YOU DRIVING AT?? WHAT IS THIS??
OH, I GET IT! I GET IT NOW! YOU TWO THINK I'M CRAZY! YOU THINK I'M OUT OF MY MIND, DON'T YOU!?!
AHA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!!
MAKE NO MISTAKE, MY FRIENDS! I'M IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF MY FACULTIES! I.. AM THE MASTER OF THE SO-CALLED "PERSON" KNOWN AS MR NATURAL!
DON'T YOU KID YOURSELF!
HA HA. ME, CRAZY.. OH MAN! SOME NERVE! I OUGHTA WALK OUTA HERE AND NEVER SPEAK TO EITHER OF YOU AGAIN! THAT'S THE THANKS I GET FOR ALL I'VE DONE FOR YOU PEOPLE! BUT IT'S TYPICAL, IT'S TYPICAL! WHAT MORE CAN YOU EXPECT FROM HUMANITY THOSE DIRTY
BZZZT FZZZT
MR. NATURAL, Y'WANNA GET IN TH CAR NOW? COME ON, WE'LL GO TO A NICE QUIET PLACE...
THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU UNTIL YOURE ALL BETTER!

# Mr. Natural



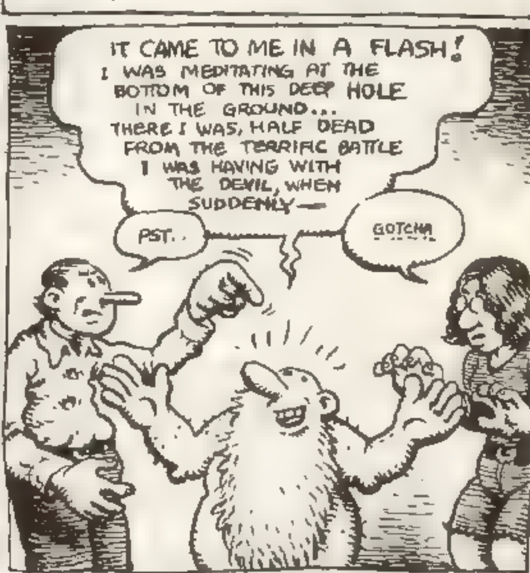
WHERE ARE YOU TWO TAKING ME??
OH DONT WORRY! THE PEOPLE THERE ARE VERY NICE!!
THEY'LL HELP YOU TO GET BETTER!!




GET YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF ME!
YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME ANY PLACE!




THERE'S NOTHING WHAT EVER WRONG WITH ME... IF YOU'LL JUST LET ME TELL YOU OF THE PLAN, YOU'LL SEE THE UTTER PERFECT SENSE OF IT!
NOW THEN!
.UH.. THEN NOW UH. UM. LESSEE.
WELL?

IT CAME TO ME IN A FLASH! I WAS MEDITATING AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS DEEP HOLE IN THE GROUND... THERE I WAS, HALF DEAD FROM THE TERRIFIC BATTLE I WAS HAVING WITH THE DEVIL, WHEN SUDDENLY—
PST..
GOTCHA




LET'S GO!
WAIT A MINUTE! WAIT A MINUTE!!




I'LL GO QUIETLY, IF YOU'LL JUST.. ...JUST AT LEAST GET ME SOME-THING TO CLOTHE MY PATHETIC NAKEDNESS... PLEASE?
OKAY OKAY
AND 'IM SOME CLOTHES, WILLYA RUTH? I'LL HOLD 'M!
SOB SOB



Mr. Natural
FOONT BELIEVES MR. NATURAL HAS GONE BANANAS...
DON'T WORRY, MR. NATURAL, EVERY THING'S GOING TO BE ALRIGHT..
OH TO THINK IT'S COME TO THIS!
SOB SOB
Y'KNOW, FLAKEY FOONT, I CAN REMEMBER A TIME WHEN YOU THOUGHT MR. NATURAL COULD DO NO WRONG!
YEAH, WELL, I STILL HAVE A GREAT DEAL OF RESPECT FOR YOU, MR. NATURAL, BUT LET'S FACE IT, I WAS .. RATHER NAIVE IN THOSE DAYS..
HAH! I COULD STILL WORK MY WILL ON YOU IF I WANTED TO, BUT GUESS WHAT!? I DONT WANT TO!
YEAH, SURE! SURE!
...AN' THAT'S TH' TRUTH!
HERE! PUT THIS ON!
THIS DOESNT FIT ME AT ALL !!! IT'S MUCH TOO BIG! HAVENT YOU GOT SOMETHING MORE IN MY SIZE? AND BESIDES, IT'S TOO HOT OUTSIDE NOW FOR A HEAVY OVERCOAT!
I CANT GO OUT IN THIS!
I'LL FIND YOU SOMETHING!
HA HA HA
HERE... THIS OLD PAIR OF MADRAS BERMUDA SHORTS WILL DO...
WHAT?!
I WOULDN'T DREAM OF BEING SEEN IN PUBLIC IN THOSE HIDEOUS THINGS!!
HM!

# Mr. Natural

NOW YOU'RE JUST BEING OBSTINATE, MR NATURAL!
COME ON! PUT THESE SHORTS ON! STOP BEING SO CONTRARY!
Y'KNOW, I COULD BEAT THE SHIT OUTA YOU IF I WANTED TO, FOONT!! I HOPE YOU REALIZE THAT! FOR TWO CENTS I'D—

I'LL HOLD 'IM!
YEAH, SURE... NOW GET INTO THESE SHORTS! YOU'RE JUST MAKING IT HARDER ON YOURSELF!!
YOU DIRTY—

OOPS! HE GOT AWAY!
I DONT WANNA PUT THOSE ON!
AND YOU CANT MAKE ME!

GRAB HIM!
TH'LI'L STINKER!
HE'S FAST FOR AN OLD GUY!!
EEK! HA HA HA HA!

WE GOT'M CORNERED!!
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY THIS TIME!!

I GOT'M!
I'LL GET THESE SHORTS ON HIM!
HOLD STILL!!
GRRARHH!
HOLD HIS ARMS DOWN!!
EEYOW!
GODDAMN DIRTY PUNKS!

# Mr. Natural

FOONT AND SHWARTZ ARE TAKING MR. NATURAL TO A MENTAL INSTITUTION...

I THINK HE'S FINALLY STOPPED RESISTING...

GOOD! LET'S GET GOING!

SOMEDAY HE'LL REALIZE THAT WE'RE DOING THIS BECAUSE WE LOVE HIM...

IT'S TRUE... IF WE DIDNT CARE, WE'D JUST LET HIM GO RUNNING OFF, STARK NAKED, OUT OF HIS MIND...

PUTT PUTT

HOW'S HE DOING BACK THERE?

HE'S GONE INTO SOME KIND OF TRANCE... HIS EYES ARE GLAZED OVER.... IT'S WEIRD...

POOR OL' GUY... HE USED TO BE SO SHARP AN' CLEAR-HEADED BACK IN TH' SIXTIES... THE MAN WAS BRILLIANT... WHAT WENT WRONG?

MAYBE HE COULDN'T COPE WITH THE SEVENTIES.. HIS MIND SNAPPED UNDER THE STRESS OF TH' CHANGING TIMES..

YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT... ...HE WUZ A POPULAR CULTURAL HERO TEN YEARS AGO... HE WAS LOVED BY MILLIONS!

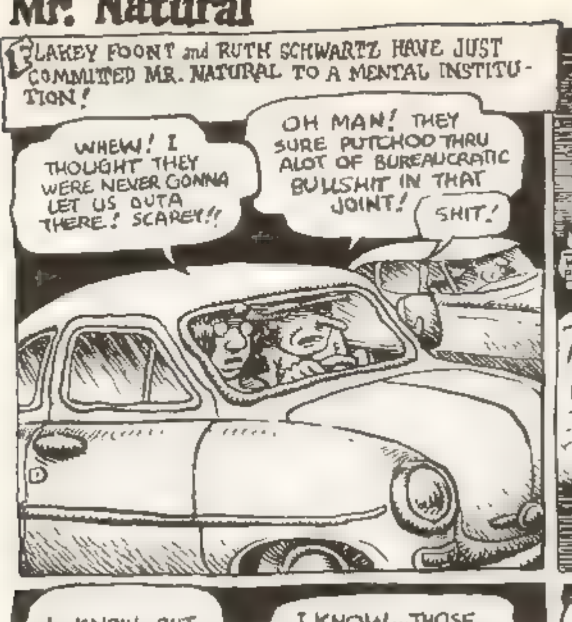
AN NOW ALL HE'S GOT LEFT IS US... HIS ONLY FRIENDS... IT'S A REAL TRAGEDY.

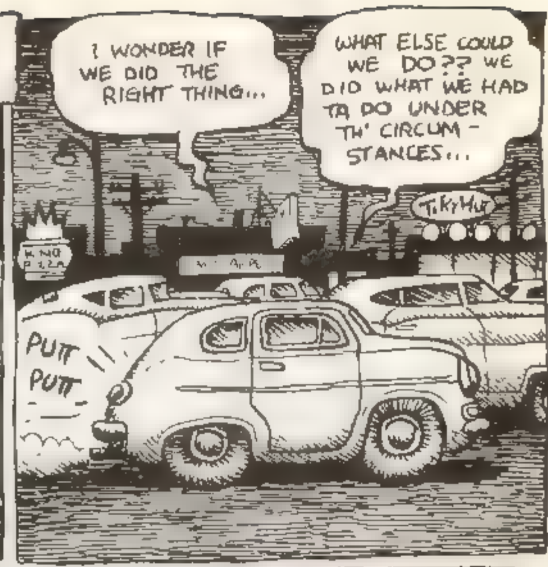
HE'LL BE BETTER OFF IN AN INSTITUTION... THEY'LL PUT HIM ON TRANQUILIZERS... HE WON'T HAVE A WORRY IN THE WORLD...

YEP... HE CAN SPEND HIS REMAINING FEW YEARS AS TH' GURU OF TH' GERIATRIC WARD... IT'S SAD BUT WHAT CAN Y' DO??

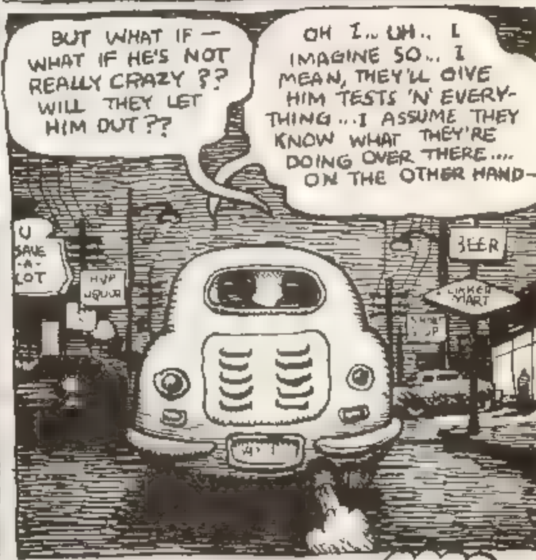

Mr. Natural
HE'LL BE IN GOOD HANDS HERE... WE'LL RUN HIM THROUGH AN EXTENSIVE SERIES OF TESTS AND APPLY THE NECESSARY TREATMENT... THERE ARE SEVERAL FORMS THAT MUST BE FILLED OUT FOR OUR FILES AND THE STATE... QUESTIONS CONCERNING YOUR RELATIONSHIP TO THE PATIENT, PERSONAL HISTORY AND SO FORTH...
STATE MENTAL HEALTH FACILITY
AN HOUR LATER, AFTER THE FORMS ARE FILLED OUT.
MORE THAN LIKELY WE'LL BE GIVING HIM SOME KIND OF MEDICATION ON A DAILY BASIS... YOU'LL HAVE TO SIGN AN ACKNOWLEDGEMENT AND THE STATE ALLOWANCE PERMIT FOR THE ADMINIS-TRATION OF DRUGS...
LEZ GO, CHAMP.
I SEE.
TAKE THESE PAPERS TO THE RECIEVING OFFICE... GO TO THE DESK OF THE COMMITTALS CLERK AND HAVE HER STAMP THIS COPY. YOU KEEP THE DUPLICATE.
THE RECIEVING OFFICE IS DOWNSTAIRS, ROOM 10...
NOW JUST SIGN THESE RELINQUISHMENT OF PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY FORMS AND WE'LL GET THIS MOVING THROUGH THE STATE HEALTH DEPARTMENT RIGHT AWAY.
OKAY.. WHERE DO I SIGN?
RIGHT THERE
DOWNSTAIRS...
HERE YOU ARE. TAKE THIS FOLDER UP TO DR. PINSON'S OFFICE ON THE SECOND FLOOR, ROOM 228... JUST PRESENT IT TO THE SECRETARY.. SHE'LL SEND YOU THE FINAL APPROVAL PAPERS BY MAIL.
THANK YOU..
UPSTAIRS.
OOH-KAY! WE'RE ALL SET. YOUR FRIEND IS IN OUR CARE NOW.. HERE'S YOUR COPY OF YOUR STATEMENT, ADMITTANCE PAPERS, RECIEPTS & SO ON.. WE'LL SEND YOU THE DOCTORS OPINION BY MAIL, WITH TEST RESULTS, IN A WEEK OR SO...
THAT MEANS WE CAN GO NOW?
OF COURSE!!
SO LONG, FINKS!!


Mr. Natural


FLAKEY FOONT and RUTH SCHWARTZ HAVE JUST COMMITED MR. NATURAL TO A MENTAL INSTITUTION!
WHEW! I THOUGHT THEY WERE NEVER GONNA LET US OUTA THERE! SCAREY!!
OH MAN! THEY SURE PUTCHOO THRU ALOT OF BUREAUCRATIC BULLSHIT IN THAT JOINT!
SHIT!


I WONDER IF WE DID THE RIGHT THING...
WHAT ELSE COULD WE DO?? WE DID WHAT WE HAD TA DO UNDER TH' CIRCUM-STANCES...
PUTT PUTT


I KNOW, BUT THAT HOSPITAL SEEMED LIKE AN AWFUL PLACE!
I KNOW...THOSE STATE INSTITUTIONS ARE FAMOUS FOR BEING HELL-HOLES!!


BUT WHAT IF — WHAT IF HE'S NOT REALLY CRAZY?? WILL THEY LET HIM OUT??
OH I.. UH.. I IMAGINE SO.. I MEAN, THEY'LL GIVE HIM TESTS 'N' EVERY-THING...I ASSUME THEY KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING OVER THERE.... ON THE OTHER HAND—
U SAVE-A-LOT
BEER


THEY'LL PROBABLY JUST PUT'M ON DOWNERS AN' THROW 'IM IN A WARD WITH A BUNCH OF OTHER DRUGGED OLD MEN.. OH GOD, NOW I FEEL TERRIBLE!!
LET'S GO TO BED... I'M EXHAUSTED FROM THE WHOLE ORDEAL....


IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT.......
FINKS!
NO-O-O!
EEEK!
BOLT

# Mr. Natural



OOHHH...I DIDNT SLEEP TOO GOOD... WHAT DAY IS IT?
IT'S SATURDAY.. YOU DONT HAVE TO GET UP..
THANK GOD... OH MAN, I FEEL TERRIBLE..
R-R-RING!
YOW!
ANSWER IT! QUICK!
H-HELLO?
HELLO, MR. FOONT? THIS IS RICKY BERN STEIN FROM THE "VOICE".. I'M CALLING ABOUT A RUMOR GOING AROUND THAT YOU HAD MR. NATURAL COMMITTED TO A STATE MENTAL HOSPITAL! IS THIS TRUE??
WELL, UH. YES, IT IS, BUT.. WHO IS THIS AGAIN?
SAY ARE, YOU GONNA BE HOME TODAY?
YEAH, BUT—
I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
WHO TH HELL WAS THAT??
UM... SOME GUY FROM THE "VOICE". YOU KNOW, THAT NEW YORK PAPER... HE - HE'S COMING OVER...
WHAT?! WHEN? WHAT'S HE WANT??
BZZZT!!
THERE'S THE DOORBELL...
I HAFTA GET DRESSED!
I'LL GET IT.
HI! RICKY BERNSTEIN FROM THE "VOICE".. CAN I COME IN??

# Mr. Natural

WHO IS IT, FLAKO ??
OH, IT'S TWO GUYS FROM THE "VOICE," RUTH...
GLAD YOU MET ME, MAN! HEH HEH

I'M RICKY BERNSTEIN. THIS IS MIKE MANVILLE.
HEY YOU DONT MIND IF I GET A FEW PICTURES, DO YA, MAN??
PICTURES?? UH WHADDA YOU GUYS WANT?
YEAH, WHAT'S TH' BIG DEAL?

WELL, LET ME ASK YOU THIS: IS THERE ANY TRUTH TO THE RUMORS GOING AROUND THAT YOU TWO HAVE COMMITTED 'SIXTIES GURU MR. NATURAL TO A STATE-RUN MENTAL INSTITUTION!?
WELL.. UP. I ER.
THE MAN NEEDED HELP! HE WAS LOSING TOUCH WITH REALITY!

AH HA! SO, IT IS TRUE THEN.!
WELL, WHAT EXACTLY WERE THE CIRCUMSTANCES WHICH LED UP TO IT?
LET ME JUST GET OUT MY NOTE BOOK, HERE
IT'S A PERSONAL MATTER, I'M NOT SURE WE REALLY WANT TO DISCUSS IT PUBLICLY...
DON'T MIND ME!
HEY, WHAT'S HE DOING??
CLICK!

NOW WAIT... HOLD IT HERE JUST A MINUTE NOW.., NOBODY'S ACCUSING ANYBODY OF ANYTHING! IT'S JUST A STORY, THATS ALL, MAN I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET PARANOID. HEY, I GOT AN IDEA! LET'S ALL SMOKE A JOINT AND MEL-LOW OUT!
YEAH!
ER. YEAH OKAY..

HERE, MAN. THIS IS REALLY GOOD DOPE.. REALLY GETS Y' OFF, KNOW'D I MEAN?
HA HA HA!
HEH HEH OBOY..

# Mr. Natural


SSSsuck!!
OH MAN, THIS IS SOME HEAVY SHIT!
COLOMBIAN FLOWER TOPS, MAN COZMIC! KNOW D I MEAN? HA HA HA
I HAVE TO GO WATER MY PLANTS.
HERE, MAN... HAVE ANOTHER TOKE...
UH, YEAH... THANKS, MAN.
WE DONT SHARE OUR BEST DOPE WITH JUST ANYBODY, MAN... PASS ME THAT JOINT, PAL...
SSSUCK...
HERE!
THAT DOPE IS SO FUCKIN MELLOW IS TH' THING, MAN!
BEAUTIFUL..
SSSUCK!
HEY, MAN, HOW COME YOU'RE SHAKIN' LIKE THAT?
WUZZAT WEED TOO STRONG FOR Y' OR SUP'M??
WHAT!?
SHAKING??
!
I AM?!?



Mr. Natural
D-DON'T M-MIND ME, FELLOWS...I ALWAYS GET THE SHAKES WHEN I SMOKE STRONG GRASS.. ...IT'S NOTHING REALLY...
IT'LL GO AWAY IN A MINUTE.. HEH HEH..
SURE, MAN!
WE UNDER- -STAND...
LOOK, MAN.. I CAN DIG WHERE YOU'RE AT. YOU'RE FEELING A LITTLE GUILTY ABOUT PUTTING TH'OL' MAN AWAY IN THE NUT HOUSE. SO LET'S TALK ABOUT IT, OKAY?
YEAH GET IT OFF YOUR CHEST, MAN LET IT OUT..
OH! THAT!? YEAH, I.. UH..
HELP US OUT, MAN... WE NEED AN ANGLE, A STORY, DIG? SOMETHING WITH POIGNANCY, KNOW'D I MEAN? GIVE US A HANDLE... SOMETHING WE CAN GRAB AHOLE OF, Y'KNOW?
GEE, I'M SO STONED, I...I DONT KNOW... HA HA. IF I CAN EVEN, UH...
TELL US WHAT HAPPENED, MAN!
OKAY, EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT MR NATURAL'S BEEN UH, SORT OF OVER THE HILL" THESE LAST FEW YEARS. KIND OF ON THE SKIDS, SO T' SPEAK, AND, UH.
OH NO! HE WASN'T! NO, NOT AT ALL!! IN FACT, HE -
"OH NO"?? HE WASN'T OVER THE HILL? THEN WHAT CAUSED HIM TO GO OFF THE DEEP END? OR DID HE?? MAYBE HE WASNT CRAZY AT ALL!! MAYBE YOU HAD OTHER MOTIVES FOR PUTTIN' TH' DUDE ON ICE... HUH? HUH?
THE PUBLIC HAS A RIGHT TO KNOW, THE TRUTH, MAN!
OTHER MOTIVES?? WH-WHADDAYA MEAN??
LOOK, MAN, WAS TH' GUY CRAZY OR WASN'T HE?
FINKS!
UM
UH
UH
ER

# Mr. Natural



LISTEN MAN, THE PUBLIC... THE PEOPLE OUT THERE... WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!! YOU HAVE PLACED A CULTURAL FIGURE OF TH SIXTIES IN A STATE INSTITUTION... THE WORLD IS ASKING "WHY?"!!
YAWN
WELL, I I..
NOW IF YOU CAN'T COME UP WITH SOME KIND OF REASONABLE EXPLANATION, THEN IT'S JUST GONNA MAKE YOU LOOK BAD, Y'DIG? YOU'RE HOLDIN TH' BAG, MAN!!
WHAT'S TH STORY, FOONT? HUH?
UH.. IT'S A HARD THING TO EXPLAIN... I MEAN, SOMEBODY HAD TO DO IT... WE, WE
..WE JUST COULDN'T LET HIM WALK AROUND LOOSE IN THE STATE OF MIND HE WAS IN... TH COPS WOULD'VE GRABBED HIM.. WE FELT IT WAS OUR DUTY, AS HIS FRIENDS, TO.
YOUR "DUTY" MAN??
YOUR 'DUTY' HUH?
OH MAN! AH HA HA HA HA HA HA
SHIT! HA HA HA!
WHAT'S FUNNY? IT'S NOT A JOKE!! IF YOU COULD HAVE SEEN'IM, YOU'D KNOW WHAT I MEAN.. HE WAS LITERALLY OUT OF HIS MIND!! HE WAS TALKING NONSENSE.. AND WAS RUNNING AROUND IN THE STREETS NAKED, AND...
HEY, LET'S DO UP ANOTHER JOINT, WHATAYA SAY, MAN??
SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA TO ME!!
.. WITH A LAMPSHADE ON HIS HEAD. .. AND HE HAD THIS BOX. LIKE, A REGULAR CARDBOARD BOX... THAT HE...
Y' KNOW, MIKE, I DUNNO ABOUT THIS STORY IT'S NOT REALLY COMIN' TOGETHER FOR ME, Y'DIG WHAT I'M SAYIN, MAN? IT'S NOT CLICKING, IF Y KNOW'D I MEAN.
YEAH, WELL, WHO TH' FUCK IS THIS GUY MR NATURAL ENNYWAY? I NEVER EVEN HEARD O' TH' DUDE BEFORE, FA CHRISSAKE!! PASS ME THAT JOINT, PAL!!


Mr. Natural
THOSE TWO GUYS FROM THE "VILLAGE VOICE" HAVE BEEN HERE ALL DAY! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GO IN THERE AN' GET RID OF 'EM!
'TIS A BEAUTIFUL WORLD, MIKE!
PASS ME THAT JOINT, PAL!
SSSUCK
HEY! IT'S TH' LI'L WOMAN!
HEY MISSIS! WANNA TOKE O' SOME O' THIS COLUMBIAN? IT'S TH' GOODS!!
WE DON'T OFFER OUR BEST DOPE TO JUST ANYBODY, Y'KNOW!
NO THANKS! I HAVE A LOT OF THINGS TO DO!
LISTEN, IF YOU GUYS REALLY WANT TH LOW-DOWN ON MR NATURAL, YOU SHOULD GO TALK TO HIS BEST FRIEND IN THE WHOLE WORLD, PROFESSOR WANOWSKY!
OH YEAH, MR NATURAL! ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT HIM! HA HA HA HA! MAN, AM I STONED!!
I NEVER EVEN HEARD OF 'M MYSELF! TA HA HA HA!!
I CALLED HIM FOR YOU.. HE SAID YOU COULD COME OVER ANY TIME. NAME'S PROFESSOR WANOWSKY. HERE'S HIS ADDRESS AND A SET OF DIRECTIONS ON HOW TO GET THERE..
OH, HEY, OLTÁ S TÉ! YOU TAKIN CARE O' BIDNESS, BABEH!! HYUK!
OH MAN, NOW WE GOTTA GO TALK TO SOME FRIGG'IN PROFESSA! SHID...
BYE!
BITCH!
STOOPID CUNT! C'MON, MAN! LESS GO GRAB SOME LUNCH!



Mr. Natural
A REPORTER AND A PHOTOGRAPHER FROM THE "VOICE" ARE TRYING TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO MR. NATURAL.
BRADABRADABRADABR
THIS GUY WANOWSKY IS S'POSE TO BE TH' NATCH'S BEST FRIEND..
TH' DUDE SEEMS TO LIVE WAY OUT IN TH' STICKS
HOT WHEELS
VROOOOOOMM M
WHAT A PAIN IN TH ASS, MAN!
SHIT!
SMITH'S GARAGE
TH' PLACE SHOULD BE UP AT TH' END OF THIS ROAD!
IT'S ABOUT TIME, F'CHRIS-SAKE!
BRADOWWUM
VVRRWAHHH
WHAT TH HELL —
GODDAMN ACCURSED HOT-ROD PUNKS ARE RUINING THIS NATION!!
SCREEEE
NO PEACE AND QUIET IN THIS WORLD ANYMORE!
HEY MAN, SOMEDAY I'M GONNA MOVE OUT TO A NICE QUIET SPOT LIKE THIS, Y'KNOW'D I MEAN??
HEY, I C'N DIG IT, MAN. TH' PROF'S GOT A COZY LITTLE DEAL OUT HERE.. NO TRAFFIC, NO NOISE. SURE IS MELLOW, HUH?

# Mr. Natural

PROFESSA WANOWSKY, I PRESUME?!? HEH HEH!
YES YES, WHAT DO YOU WANT??
HA HA!

HI! I'M RICKY BERNSTEIN FROM THE "VOICE"!? .. AND THIS'S MIKE MANVILLE..
!
YOU DON'T MIND IF I SHOOT A FEW PIX, DO Y', MAN??
SNAP

WELL, WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?? GET TO THE POINT!
WELL, BASICALLY MAN, WHAT WE'RE AFTER IS A STORY ON MR. NATURAL... WE'RE TRYING TO GET AN ANGLE, Y' KNOW'D I MEAN? AND, UH, THIS GUY FOONT'S OL' LADY INFORMS US THAT YOU'RE HIS BEST FRIEND IN THE WHOLE WORLD, SO, LIKE, UH...
OH BEAUTIFUL BEAUTIFUL, HOLD IT!!

MR. NATURAL, EH? YES, I KNOW HIM..
YOU'RE HIS BEST FRIEND, RIGHT??
I MEAN, THIS GUY FOONT'S OL' LADY CLAIMS THAT YOU KNOW HIM BETTER THAN ANYBODY, MAN!
HOLD IT, MAN!
SNAP

WELL, I DON'T KNOW... I IMAGINE HE HAS OTHER FRIENDS...
...WE'RE AFTER TH' LOW-DOWN ON HOW MR. NATURAL WOUND UP IN A MENTAL HOSPITAL.. IF YOU COULD TELL US ANYTHING YOU'VE OBSERVED ABOUT HIS RECENT STATE OF MIND AND SO FORTH, MAYBE WE COULD—
HOLD IT, MAN!
SNAP

HE IS? HE'S IN A MENTAL HOSPITAL?? OH MY! THAT'S STRANGE... WE WERE SUPPOSED TO HAVE BOILED CABBAGE TOGETHER THIS WEEK OVER AT HIS PLACE!!
...BOILED CABBAGE...
HEY, MIKE, MAN! YOU GOT ANY MORE O' THAT COLUMBIAN DOPE ON YOU??
SURE, MAN!
(THIS DUDE IS CREAM OF - NO - WHERE!)

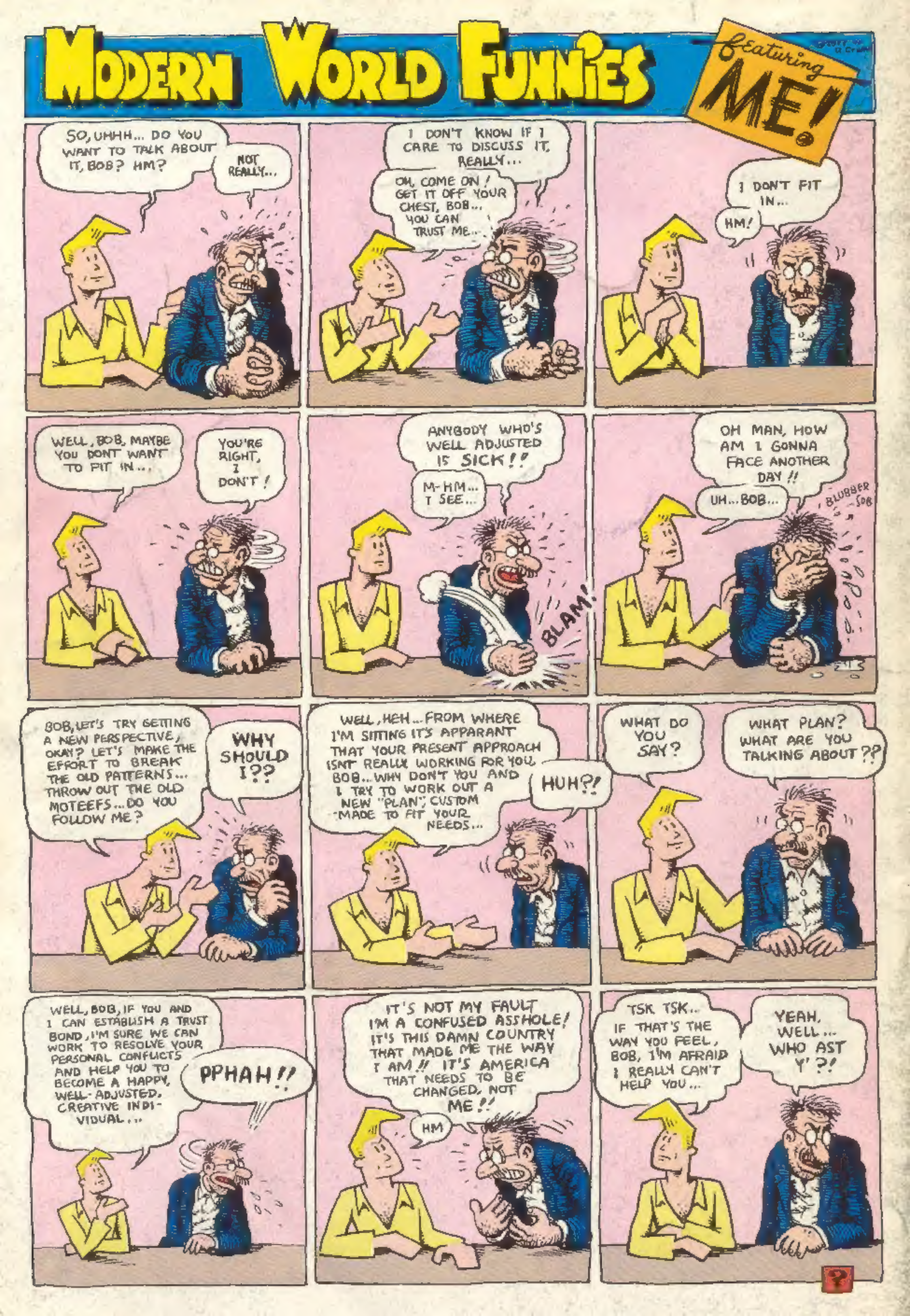

Mr. Natural
MAN THIS'S SOME O' TH' BEST WEED I'VE HAD IN A DOG SAGG. Y KNOW'D I MEAN?
SSSUCK!
HUM HM
I'M HIP, RICK! PASS IT OVER TO TH' PROFESSOR THERE..
WE DON'T OFFER OUR BEST DOPE TO EVERYBODY, MAN.
'S DYNAMITE SHIT!
HM
UM
UNH
HEY, PROFESSA! Y'WANT A HIT OF THIS TOP-NOTCH GRASS??
NO, I DON'T!
SUIT Y'SELF, MAN!
SO, YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY OLD MR. NATURAL LOST HIS MIND, EH? WELL, I'LL TELL YOU WHY!!
OH YEAH.. HEY, JIST A SECOND, LEMME GET OUT MY NOTE BOOK AND—
THAT! THAT'S WHAT DID IT TO HIM!!
HUH? WHAT!
THAT THING!!
WHAT?! MY CAR?? MY CAR MADE HIM LOSE HIS MIND??
WHATTAYOU TALKIN' ABOUT, MAN??

# Mr. Natural



THAT, RIGHT THERE, IS THE CAUSE OF MR. NATURAL'S ...UH...SHALL WE SAY, RETREAT FROM REALITY!
MY CAR?? I DONT FOLLOW YOU, MAN! WHAT'S THE CONNECTION?
HE'S NEVER EVEN SEEN MY CAR, SO HOW COULD—
IT'S THE BUZZING THAT DRIVES ONE MAD! THE WHOLE COUNTRY IS BUZZING LIKE A GIANT BEE-HIVE!!
BUZZING...
SHHEESH!
BUZZ BUZZ BUZZ ALL THE TIME! THERE'S NO ESCAPE! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY FROM IT!!
MORE AND MORE AND MORE AS EACH DAY PASSES!!
CAR ENGINES!! JET PLANES! BUSSES! TRUCKS! MOTOR CYCLES! POWER MOWERS! TRACTORS! CHAIN SAWS! RADIOS! TAPE DECKS! DIRT BIKES! SPEED BOATS AND SNOW MOBILES!
OH MAN...
A HUNDRED-MILLION GUYS LIKE YOU BUZZING AROUND IN YOUR POWERFUL MACHINES... SURE IT'S FUN, BUT WHERE CAN A PERSON GO TO GET SOME PEACE AND QUIET IN THIS HUGE LAND OF OURS?! I'LL TELL YOU WHERE... NO WHERE!! AND BELIEVE ME, I'VE TRIED!!
HEY, COME ON, MAN!
LIGHTEN UP, BABY!!
SLURP
RICE PUDDING
GUYS LIKE YOU BUZZING ALL OVER THE LAND IN YOUR NOISY MACHINES LOOKING FOR THE LATEST HYPE TO CASH IN ON SO AS TO SUPPORT YOUR SWINGING "LIFE-STYLE" WHICH IS KILLING THIS PLANET WE ALL HAVE TO LIVE ON!!
OH THE SHAME OF IT! TO THINK! THE LAST VESTIGES OF WILDERNESS BEING RAPIDLY DEVOURED JUST TO KEEP CHURNING OUT TONS OF USELESS PUBLICATIONS FILLED WITH HALF-BAKED CLAP-TRAP SLAPPED TOGETHER BY SHLOCK-CREWS THE LIKES OF YOU TWO! OH THE SHAME!!
OH MAN!
AND YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY MR. NATURAL HAS LOST HIS MARBLES! GET GOING, BOTH OF YOU! BEAT IT!
OH MAN!
KA-BUNT!


"FAT"
FAT 'N' SASSY
"SASSY"
by R. CRUMB
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HEY SASSY! THIS IS A GOOD ARTICLE! 'S ALL ABOUT A NEW LIFE STYLE BEING STUDIED BY SOME MARKET RESEARCH PEOPLE!!
SEZ HERE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE ARE NOW LIVING THIS NEW LIFE-STYLE CALLED "VOLUNTARY SIMPLICITY"!
OH REALLY?
YES... IT'S PEOPLE WHO GIVE UP THE MATERIALISTIC MIDDLE-CLASS LIFE OF THEIR OWN FREE WILL!
DO YOU LIKE THIS DRESS THAT I HAVE ON?
NEWS 'N' VIEWS
IT'S VERY LOVELY... BUT LISTEN... THESE PEOPLE DROP OUT OF THE RAT RACE AND JUST DECIDE TO LIVE ON A LOWER INCOME LEVEL! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?
HM... THAT'S NICE...
DO YOU LIKE THESE SHOES THAT I HAVE ON?
TSK!
YOU'RE NOT LISTENING TO A WORD I SAY!!
YES I AM... IT'S VERY INTRISTING!! AREN'T THESE NEW SHOES I GOT BEAUTIFUL?
GRRR... WILL YOU QUIT LOOKIN' AT YOURSELF IN THAT MIRROR?!
HEY LEGGO! I'M A LIBERATED WOMAN! YOU CANT TELL ME WHAT TO DO!!
OH, SORRY... I FORGOT...
KISS ME, Y' BIG GOOD-NATURED SLOB!
I DUNNO! I JUST DON'T KNOW!
NOW I HAVE TO GO TO TH' STORE!
IT'S EXISTENTIAL, KIDS!!



MODERN WORLD FUNNIES
featuring ME!
SO, UHHH... DO YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT, BOB? HM?
NOT REALLY...
I DON'T KNOW IF I CARE TO DISCUSS IT, REALLY...
OH, COME ON! GET IT OFF YOUR CHEST, BOB... YOU CAN TRUST ME...
I DON'T FIT IN...
HM!
WELL, BOB, MAYBE YOU DONT WANT TO FIT IN...
YOU'RE RIGHT, I DON'T!
ANYBODY WHO'S WELL ADJUSTED IS SICK!!
M-HM... I SEE...
BLAM!
OH MAN, HOW AM I GONNA FACE ANOTHER DAY!!
UH...BOB...
BLUBBER SOB
BOB, LET'S TRY GETTING A NEW PERSPECTIVE, OKAY? LET'S MAKE THE EFFORT TO BREAK THE OLD PATTERNS... THROW OUT THE OLD MOTEEFS...DO YOU FOLLOW ME?
WHY SHOULD I??
WELL, HEH...FROM WHERE I'M SITTING IT'S APPARANT THAT YOUR PRESENT APPROACH ISNT REALLY WORKING FOR YOU, BOB...WHY DON'T YOU AND I TRY TO WORK OUT A NEW "PLAN", CUSTOM MADE TO FIT YOUR NEEDS...
HUH?!
WHAT DO YOU SAY?
WHAT PLAN? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT??
WELL, BOB, IF YOU AND I CAN ESTABLISH A TRUST BOND, I'M SURE WE CAN WORK TO RESOLVE YOUR PERSONAL CONFLICTS AND HELP YOU TO BECOME A HAPPY, WELL-ADJUSTED, CREATIVE INDIVIDUAL...
PPHAH!!
IT'S NOT MY FAULT I'M A CONFUSED ASSHOLE! IT'S THIS DAMN COUNTRY THAT MADE ME THE WAY I AM!! IT'S AMERICA THAT NEEDS TO BE CHANGED, NOT ME!!
HM
TSK TSK... IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL, BOB, I'M AFRAID I REALLY CAN'T HELP YOU...
YEAH, WELL... WHO AST Y'?!







UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

## Mr. Natural #3

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### Comments:

A collection of weekly strips that originally appeared in the Village Voice (NYC, N.Y.) newspaper.